

SUPERBOY

JUNE

No.129

**Ten
Cents**



Adventure COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

Another
EXCITING STORY OF
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS
A BOY!



SUPERBOY

*The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY!*



SHE WAS A SCHOOL TEACHER. FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS SHE'D DONE HER JOB AND NOW SHE WANTED TO QUIT! BUT BEFORE SHE LEFT SHE HAD TWO MYSTERIES TO SOLVE... THE MYSTERY OF HER MISSING STUDENTS... AND THE MYSTERY OF HER MISSING SUITOR! IT WAS UP TO **SUPERBOY** TO DELIVER THE RIGHT ANSWERS TO HIS TEACHER AS HE LITERALLY SPANNED THE YEARS TO BRING BACK.

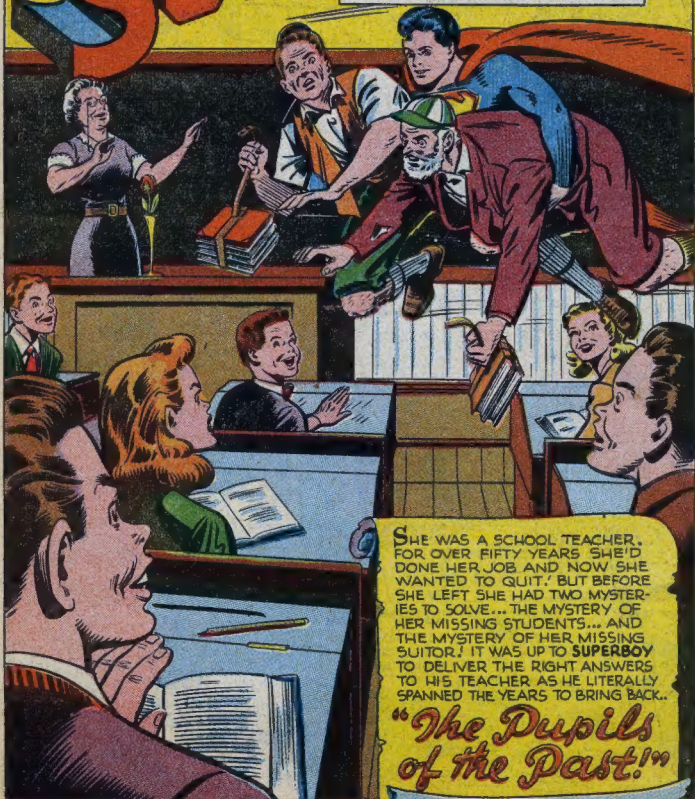
"The Pupils of the Past!"

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MISS SHIPLEY, OLDEST AND BEST LOVED
TEACHER IN SCHOOL, HAS TAUGHT
HER LAST CLASS...

CHILDREN,
TOMORROW WILL BE MY
FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY
AS A SCHOOL TEACHER...
I'VE DECIDED TO
RETIRE!

GOLLY!

OH, NO!

THE NEWS SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE AND
SPURS THE PRINCIPAL TO QUICK
ACTION...

THIS CALLS FOR A
FAREWELL CELEBRATION!
NOTIFY ALL TEACHERS!
WE'LL ARRANGE
A BIG DINNER
IN HER HONOR!

THE SCHOOL PUPILS INTEND TO
JOIN IN THE TRIBUTE, AND
SOON AFTER...

TOSS IN PENNIES,
NICKELS...ANYTHING
YOU CAN SPARE!

IT'LL ALL BE
SPENT ON A
GOOD-BYE
PRESENT!

BEST

WE'LL MISS YOU!

EVEN THE SCHOOL HANDYMAN
MAKES A CON-
TRIBUTION...

A FIVE-DOLLAR
BILL! GEE,
THANKS, MR.
WILLS!

AND WHEN CLARK EXPLAINS TO
MISS SHIPLEY...

BLESS YOU, CLARK.
I DON'T REALLY
NEED ANYTHING.
I HAVE MY
MEMORIES!
THAT'S ENOUGH
FOR ME! I'VE
TAUGHT SO
MANY CHILD-
REN... SO
MANY...

LATER...

NOW,
WHAT SHALL
WE BUY
MISS SHIPLEY?

I'LL TALK TO HER
AND TRY TO FIND
OUT WHAT SHE'D
LIKE!

GOOD-BYE MISS SHIPLEY

"ONE BECAME A SENATOR..."



THE
SENATOR
FROM
OHIO
HAS THE
FLOOR!

"ANOTHER WORKED ON THE ATOMIC BOMB..."



WAIT... I DO WANT
SOMETHING! I'D LIKE
TO SEE MY FOUR MOST
FAVORITE PUPILS OF
THE PAST BEFORE
I RETIRE!



THE YELLOWED PAGES OF A TIME-WORN ALBUM RECALL
THE TEACHER'S FAVORITE STUDENTS...

EDWARD... HE WANTED TO BE AN
ENGINEER! AND MARK... HE
WAS GOING TO BE A
HUNTER!



PAUL... HE WANTED
TO BE A FINANCIER!
AND PETER...
DEAR, DEAR
PETER...



"I WAS TEACHING NIGHT SCHOOL TO
ADULTS, AND PETER WAS A POOR
IMMIGRANT BOY JUST ARRIVED
FROM POLAND..."

I READ
POETRY
GOOD?
TODAY?

YES, PETER! YOU READ
POETRY WITH GREAT
UNDERSTANDING!



"THEN ONE DAY HE GRADUATED! I GAVE HIM A BOOK OF POETRY AS A PARTING GIFT! I NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN!"

THANK YOU FOR BOOK! SOME DAY I COME BACK!

I...I... HOPE YOU WILL, PETER!



ALL THAT'S PAST! BUT I WANT ONE MORE THING CLEARED UP! EVERY MORNING FOR THE PAST TEN YEARS SOMEONE HAS PUT A FRESH ROSE ON MY DESK AND I DON'T KNOW WHO DOES IT!



LATER...

NOW IT'S UP TO SUPERBOY TO FIND THOSE MISSING PUPILS AND CLEAR UP A MYSTERY!



SWIFTLY CONSULTING RECORDS, SUPERBOY TRACKS DOWN THE FIRST NAME - EDWARD DEXTER!

THERE'S ED! HE WANTED TO BE AN ENGINEER- AND BECAME ONE!

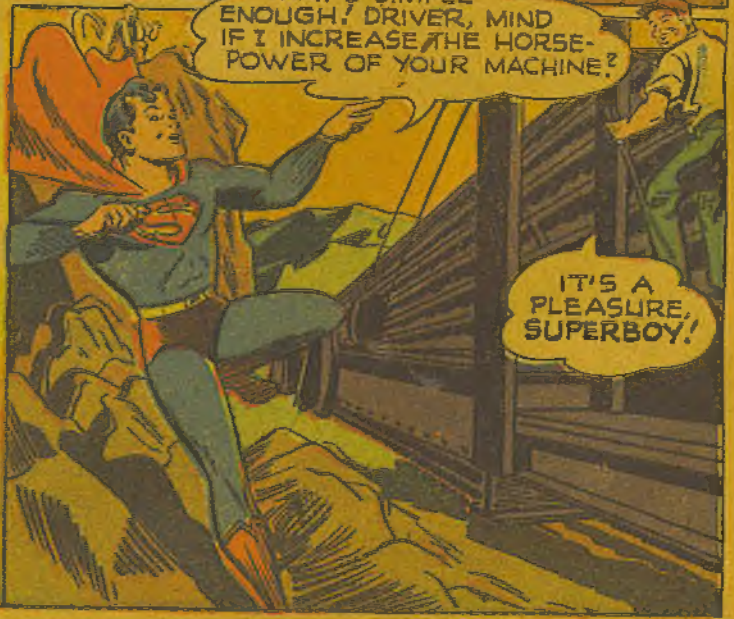


AFTER SUPERBOY EXPLAINS HIS MISSION...

SURE, I'D LIKE TO SEE MISS SHIPLEY AGAIN, BUT I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS IRRIGATION PROJECT AND CAN'T LEAVE UNTIL THE MAJOR WORK IS DONE!

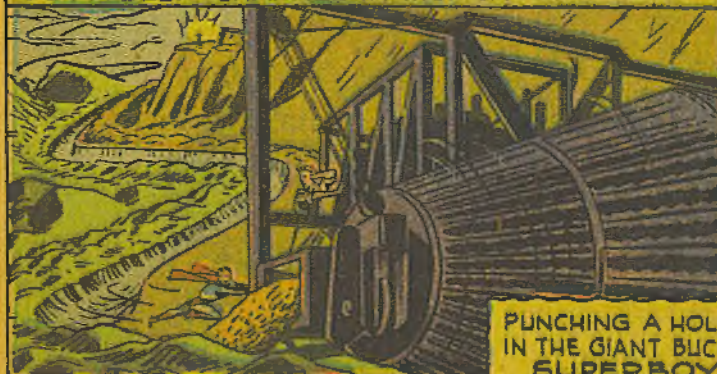


THAT'S SIMPLE ENOUGH! DRIVER, MIND IF I INCREASE THE HORSE-POWER OF YOUR MACHINE?



IT'S A PLEASURE, SUPERBOY!

EXERCISING HIS MUSCLES OF STEEL, SUPERBOY PUSHES THE MONSTER DREDGE FORWARD, SCOOPING OUT A DEEP CHANNEL IN MOMENTS.



PUNCHING A HOLE IN THE GIANT BUCKET, SUPERBOY CRISS-CROSSES LIKE A SPIDER OVER THE CHANNEL, WEAVING A WEB OF STEEL!

BUT SUPERBOY HAS THE ANSWER TO THAT AS HE DASHES INTO THE PROJECT'S STEEL FOUNDRY...



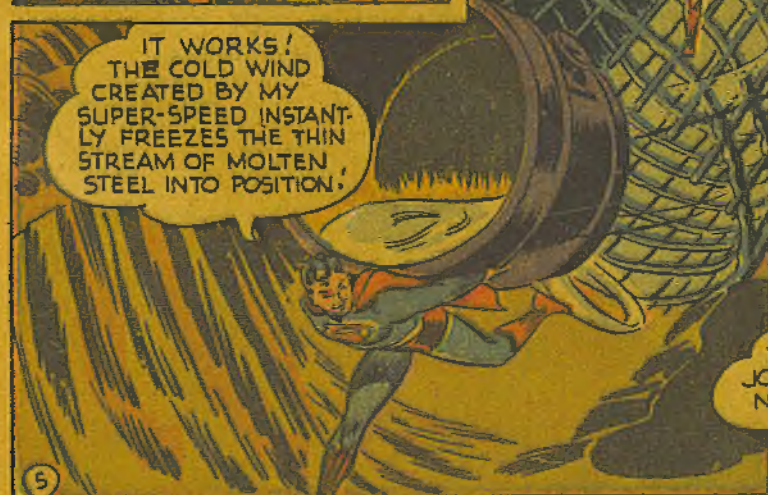
MEN, DON'T BOTHER MAKING BARS! I'VE GOT A SIMPLER METHOD!

GREAT GUNS!



WHAT NEXT?

WE MUST INSTALL THE STEEL BARS THAT WILL HOLD UP THE CONCRETE WATER TUNNELS!



IT WORKS! THE COLD WIND CREATED BY MY SUPER-SPEED INSTANTLY FREEZES THE THIN STREAM OF MOLTEN STEEL INTO POSITION!



THE MAJOR JOB'S ALL DONE! NOW YOU CAN LEAVE!

I'D BETTER LEAVE... BEFORE MY SENSES LEAVE ME!

LATER... TRACKING DOWN THE SECOND NAME, SUPERBOY VISITS THE HUNTERS' CLUB!

MARK RICE?
THE LAST I
HEARD OF HIM
HE WAS STRANDED
ON THE COAST
OF AFRICA.

SOON AFTER, SUPERBOY FINDS HIS MAN... A HUMAN DERELICT BEACHED ON THE SANDS!

MARK
RICE, I
PRESUME!

WELL...
A VOICE
FROM
HOME!
IT'S BEEN
A LONG
TIME!

SWIFTLY SUPERBOY
EXPLAINS HIS PRESENCE...

HOW CAN I LET MISS
SHIPLEY SEE ME LIKE
THIS? I'VE FAILED AS
A HUNTER. I HAD A
CARGO OF WILD
ANIMALS, BUT
THE SHIP
BURNED!

FIRST
I'LL NEED
SOME
TREES.

PERHAPS
WE CAN DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT
THAT.

THE FLAT OF SUPERBOY'S HAND
SERVES AS A BLADE TO SHEAR
OFF UNWANTED BRANCHES...

THEN, WITH INCREDIBLE RAPIDITY,
SUPERBOY PLANTS THE LOGS IN
A WIDE CIRCLE.

THERE..
THAT
TAKES
CARE OF THE
STOCKADE.

TREES
HAVE TO BE
CLEAN!



INSTINCTIVELY, THE JUNGLE BEASTS HEAD FOR THE SHORE AND ARE TRAPPED INSIDE THE WAITING STOCKADE.



SWIFTER THAN THE SPEED OF A BULLET, **SUPERBOY** FLASHES FORWARD...



UNDER **SUPERBOY'S** PROMPTING,
HIGH TELLS HIS STORY...

I HAD FRIENDS INVEST IN
MY **GLASS BOTTLING**
COMPANY! BUT IT'S A FAILURE!
I CAN'T FACE THEM AND TELL
THEM I'VE LOST THEIR LIFE
SAVINGS...

YOU WON'T
HAVE TO! LISTEN... I
WANT YOU
TO RENT THE
BASEBALL
STADIUM...

FOLLOWING **SUPERBOY'S** INSTRUCTIONS,
SIGNS ARE PUT UP...

SUPERBOY IN PERSON
AT THE STADIUM
The **HI-CLASS BOTTLING CO.**
WELCOMES YOU
NO ADMISSION CHARGE

I WOULDN'T
MISS THIS!

I WONDER
WHAT
SUPERBOY'S
GOING TO DO?

AT THAT VERY MOMENT **SUPERBOY** IS REHEARSING
FOR THE JOB OF **GLASS BLOWER**!

WHAT LUNG POWER!
THAT BOTTLE GETS
BIGGER EVERY
SECOND!

HOW BIG
IS HE GOING
TO MAKE
THE BOTTLE

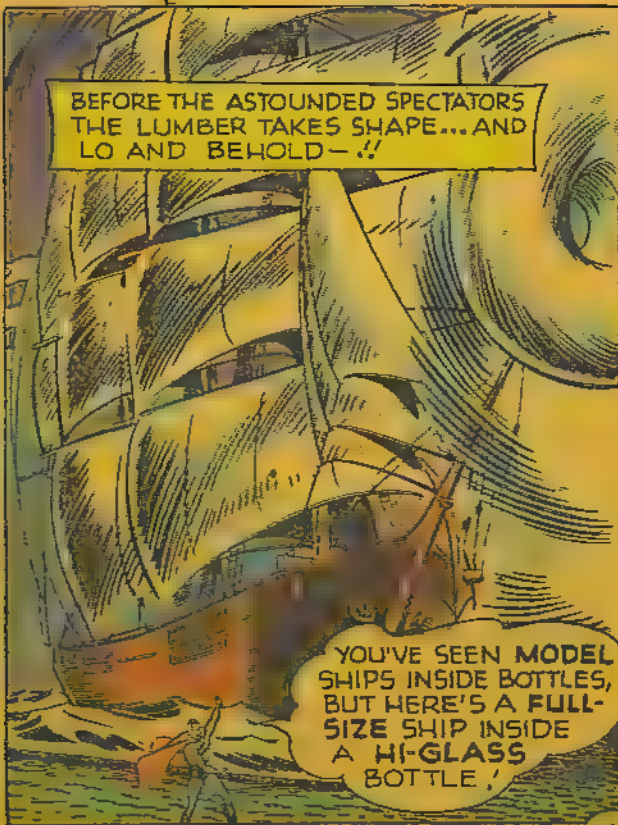
AT THE STADIUM, THE RESULT IS SOON
ON EXHIBITION...

GOLLY!

IT'S
TREMENDOUS!

AMAZING!

THEN, WITH LUMBER AND MATERIALS,
SUPERBOY GOES TO WORK
INSIDE THE BOTTLE!



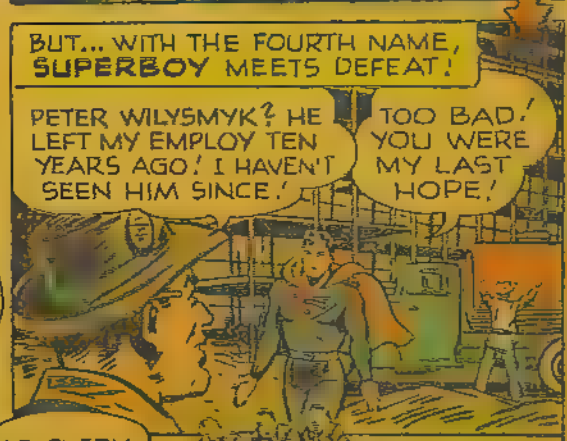
BEFORE THE ASTONISHED SPECTATORS THE LUMBER TAKES SHAPE... AND LO AND BEHOLD—!!

YOU'VE SEEN MODEL SHIPS INSIDE BOTTLES, BUT HERE'S A FULL-SIZE SHIP INSIDE A HI-GLASS BOTTLE!



LATER... THANKS TO YOUR DEMONSTRATION OF MY NEW GLASS BOTTLES, THE INVESTORS' MONEY IS SAVED! ORDERS ARE POURING IN! IF ONLY I COULD RETURN THE FAVOR...

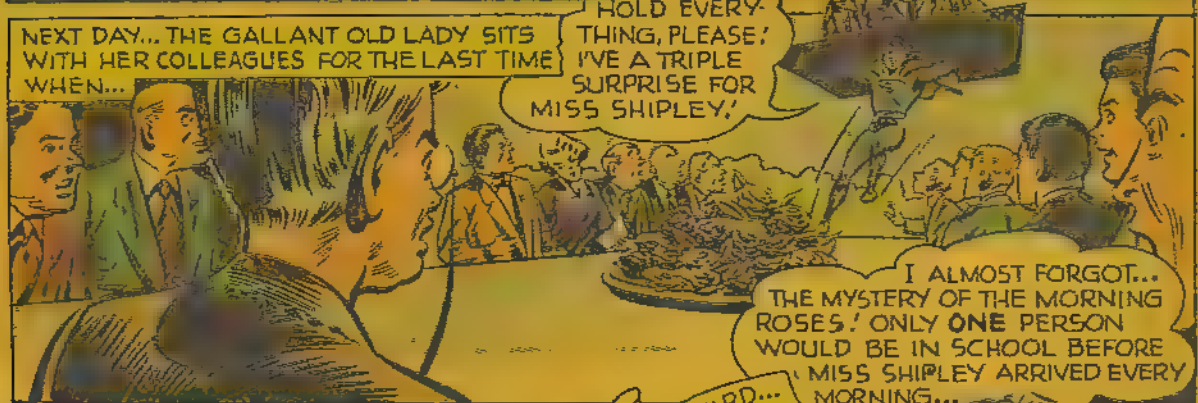
YOU CAN... BY BEING AT MISS SHIPLEY'S PARTY TOMORROW!



BUT... WITH THE FOURTH NAME, SUPERBOY MEETS DEFEAT!

PETER WILYSMYK? HE LEFT MY EMPLOY TEN YEARS AGO! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE!

TOO BAD! YOU WERE MY LAST HOPE!



NEXT DAY... THE GALLANT OLD LADY SITS WITH HER COLLEAGUES FOR THE LAST TIME WHEN...

HOLD EVERYTHING, PLEASE! I'VE A TRIPLE SURPRISE FOR MISS SHIPLEY!

I ALMOST FORGOT... THE MYSTERY OF THE MORNING ROSES! ONLY ONE PERSON WOULD BE IN SCHOOL BEFORE MISS SHIPLEY ARRIVED EVERY



EDWARD... MARK... PAUL... BUT WHERE IS PETER?

SORRY... HE'S THE ONLY ONE I COULDN'T FIND!

AFTERWARD...

MORNING... AND I HAVE AN IDEA WHO THAT WOULD BE!



FOLLOWING HIS HUNCH, SUPERBOY TURNS HIS X-RAY VISION ON A MAN WHO STANDS ALONE IN THE BACKGROUND...



THE BOOK OF POETRY SHE GAVE HIM! HE'S KEPT IT ALL THESE YEARS!

THE NEXT MOMENT...



HERE'S YOUR MISSING PUPIL... PETER WILISMYK... ALIAS PETER WILLIS- THE SCHOOL HANDY MAN!

PETER... WHY DIDN'T YOU EVER TELL ME?

WE-ELL... YOU ARE EDUCATED WOMAN... ME... I'M PLAIN FELLOW! I AM ASHAMED TO LET YOU KNOW!



WHEN I LEAVE HERE YEARS AGO, I WORK HARD, SEND SISTERS TO COLLEGE! TEN YEARS AGO I HEAR YOU STILL HERE, SO I COME BACK, TAKE HANDY MAN JOB TO BE NEAR YOU...

TEN YEARS AGO?



DEAR PETER... YOU... YOU'VE BEEN PUTTING THE ROSES ON MY DESK!

ROSES... FOR LOVE! (GULP) MISS SHIPLEY, I HAVE MONEY SAVED! I WANT TO RETIRE, TOO! (GULP) W-WOULD YOU... M-MARRY ME?



LATER... WHEN SUPERBOY RESUMES HIS EVERY DAY IDENTITY...

WELL, CLARK, DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT THE GOODBYE PRESENT?



DON'T YOU THINK WE'D BETTER CHANGE IT TO A WEDDING PRESENT?

THE END

AQUAMAN



IT WAS A SIMPLE CASE OF A HOUSE UNDERWATER AND A SHIP IN A BOTTLE AND A LAKE MADE BY HAND. AND IT ALL STARTED INNOCENTLY ENOUGH WHEN AQUAMAN TOOK A VACATION—WHICH VERY NEARLY TURNED OUT TO BE A PERMANENT VACATION FROM LIFE, AS MEN FOUGHT FOR...

"The TREASURE BENEATH THE LAKE!"

AQUAMAN AND HIS WATER-FRIEND ARK, THE SEAL, INVESTIGATE NEW WATERS, THE GREAT MAN-MADE LAKE CREATED BY BRENTWOOD DAM.

NOW FOR A NICE QUIET VACATION, ARK. LAST ONE IN IS A LAND-LUBBER.

THERE STILL ARE TREES, ROADS—AND MAYBE EVEN HOUSES DOWN HERE.





SUDDENLY...

LOOK THERE, ARK—
THREE DIVERS
ATTACKING
ANOTHER.



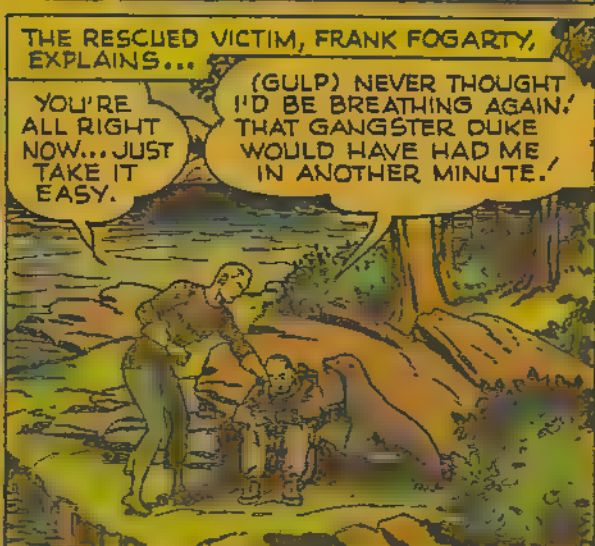
THREE'S A
CROWD, GUYS—
LET'S MAKE
IT A FAIR
FIGHT!

IT'S
AQUAMAN—
LET'S GET
OUTA HERE.



THEY TORE OFF HIS HELMET!
WE'LL HAVE TO GET THIS
FELLOW TOPSIDE BEFORE
HE DROWNS.

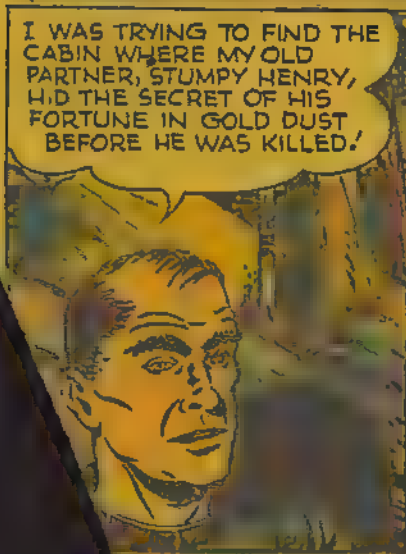
GLUB..
GURGLE..
Help...



THE RESCUED VICTIM, FRANK FOGARTY,
EXPLAINS...

YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT
NOW... JUST
TAKE IT
EASY.

(GULP) NEVER THOUGHT
I'D BE BREATHING AGAIN!
THAT GANGSTER DUKE
WOULD HAVE HAD ME
IN ANOTHER MINUTE.

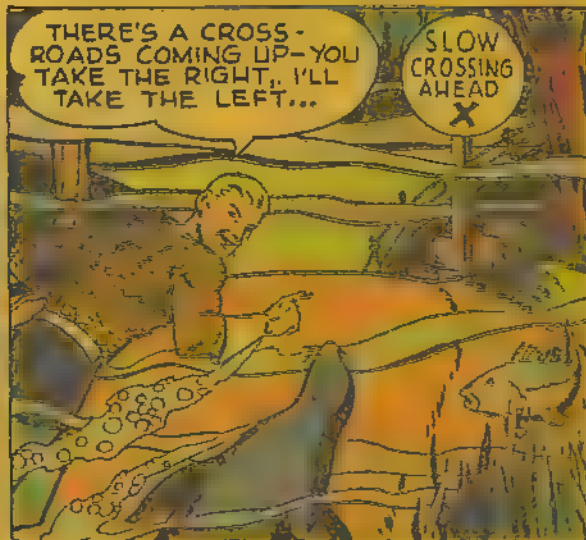
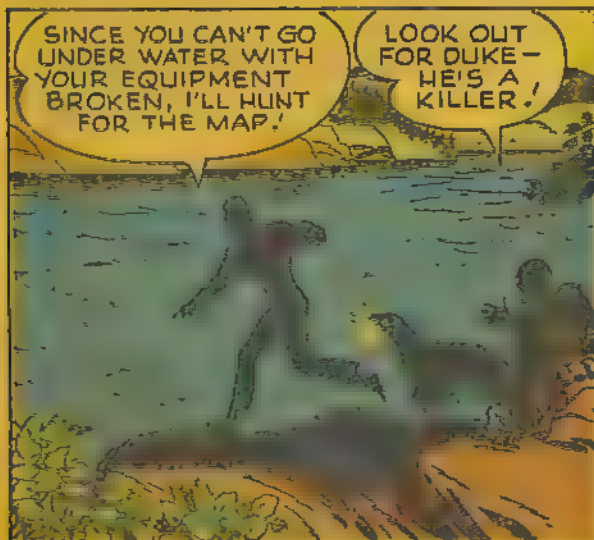


I WAS TRYING TO FIND THE
CABIN WHERE MY OLD
PARTNER, STUMPY HENRY,
HID THE SECRET OF HIS
FORTUNE IN GOLD DUST
BEFORE HE WAS KILLED.



DUKE AND HIS THUGS KILLED HIM
FOR IT! BUT HE HAD HIDDEN
THE MAP IN A TOY SHIP IN
A BOTTLE—AND NOW
HIS CABIN IS UNDER
ALL THAT WATER.

HERE GOES MY
VACATION—BECAUSE
CRIME NEVER SEEMS
TO TAKE ONE.



AQUAMAN LOOKS IN THE LOGICAL PLACE—
THE MANTELPIECE—BUT...

NOT THERE! NOW WHERE
WOULD HE HAVE KEPT IT,
IF NOT ON THE MANTLE?

SUDDENLY THE ANSWER COMES TO
AQUAMAN, AND...

THEY FORGOT IT WOULD
FLOAT—SO IT ROSE TO
THE ROOF HERE WHEN
THE SHACK WAS
FLOODED!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

THANKS FOR FINDING
THE SECRET, AQUAMAN—
AND NOW SLEEP
IN THE DEEP!

CLUNK!

OOOHH!

SECONDS LATER...

THERE'S YOUR
GHOST—A LITTLE
WORSE FOR WEAR!
AND HE FOUND THE
MAP FOR ME!

AS AQUAMAN REVIVES, HE WITNESSES
A STRANGE SCENE...

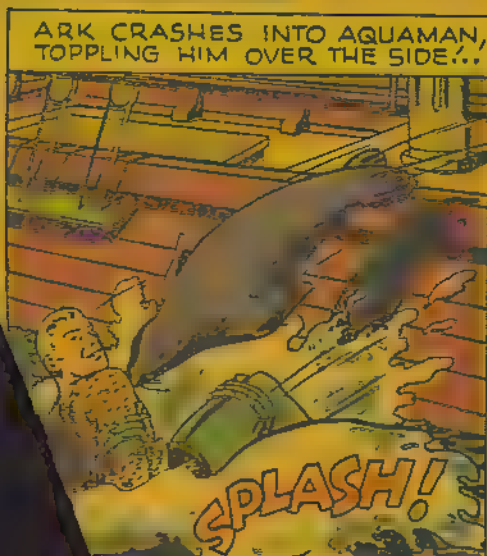
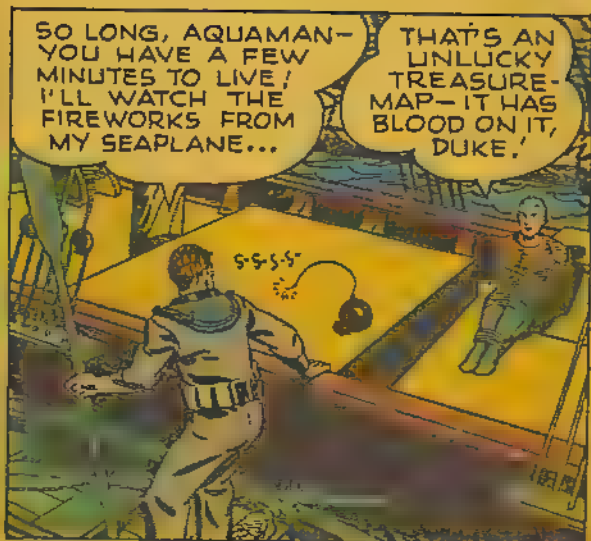
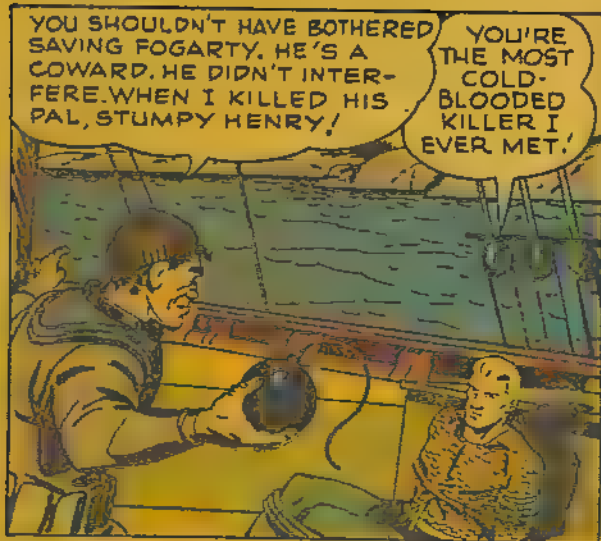
GET DOWN INTO THE HOLD—
ALL OF YOU! ANY ONE OF
YOU WOULD KILL ME FOR
A QUARTER—AND I'M
NOT GOING TO SHARE
THE FORTUNE!

LISTEN,
DUKE—YOU
GOT THIS
THING
WRONG!

HE'S
GOING TO
KILL HIS
OWN
HIRED
KILLERS!

GET ALONG—I'M IN
A HURRY FOR THAT
GOLD!

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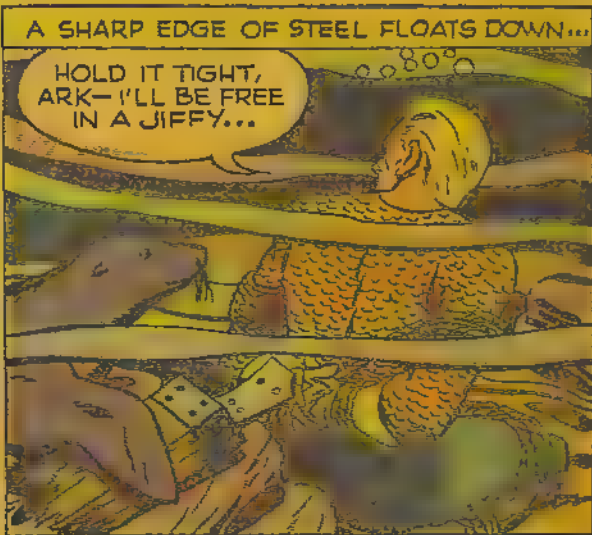
SECONDS LATER, WRECKAGE FROM THE BLAST FLOATS DOWN...

THAT WAS CLOSE, ARK! NOW TO GET OUT OF THESE ROPES— THAT KILLER WILL GET AWAY IN A MINUTE OR TWO.

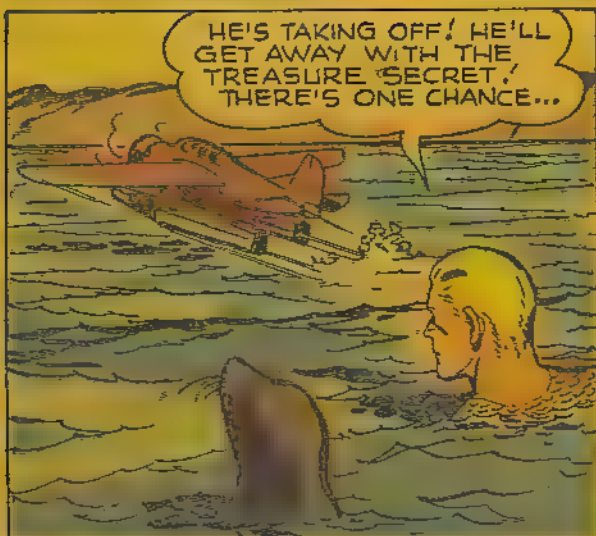


A SHARP EDGE OF STEEL FLOATS DOWN...

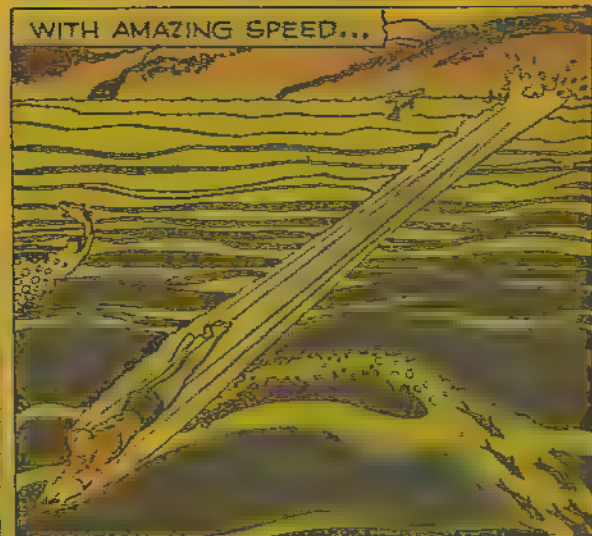
HOLD IT TIGHT, ARK—I'LL BE FREE IN A JIFFY...



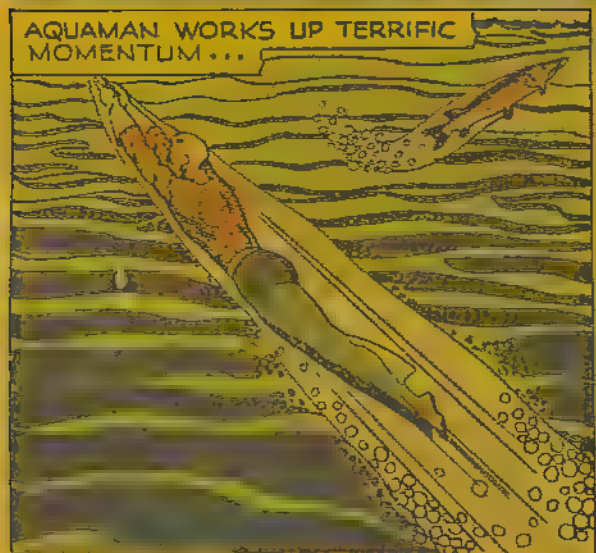
HE'S TAKING OFF! HE'LL GET AWAY WITH THE TREASURE SECRET! THERE'S ONE CHANCE...



WITH AMAZING SPEED...



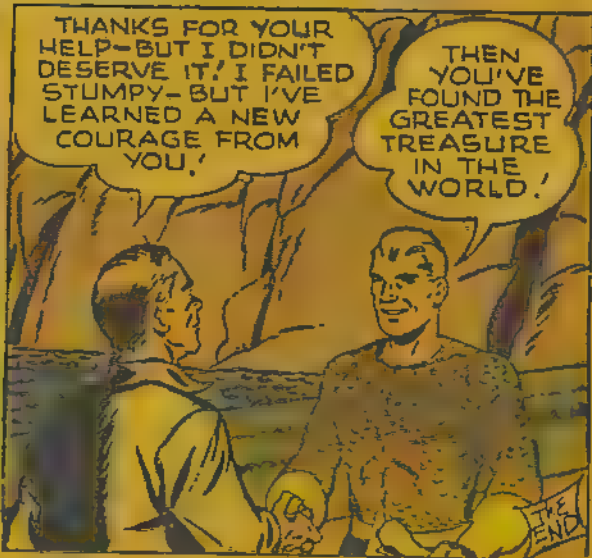
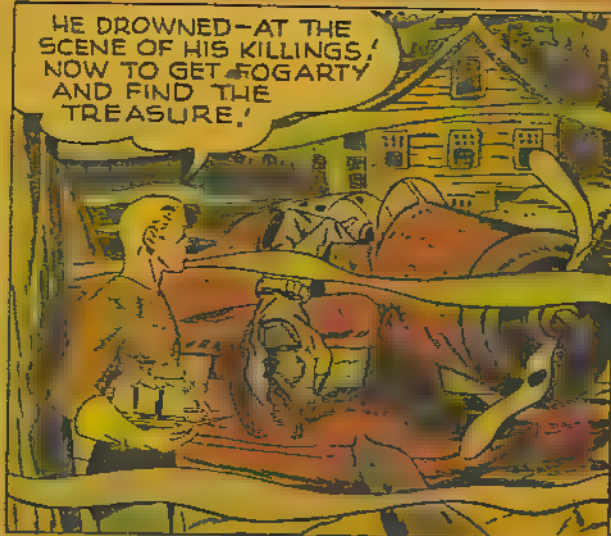
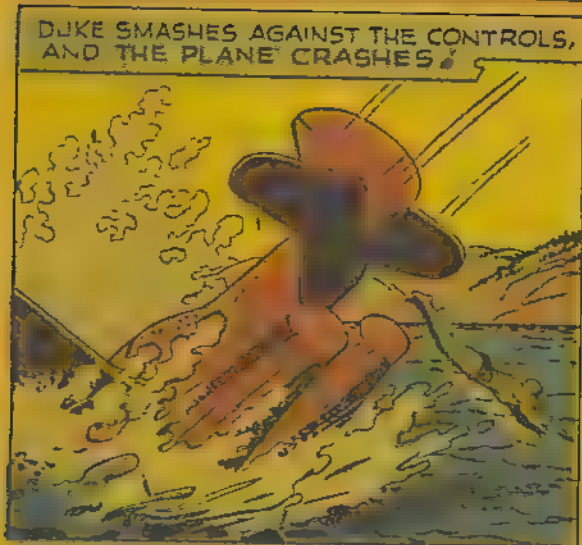
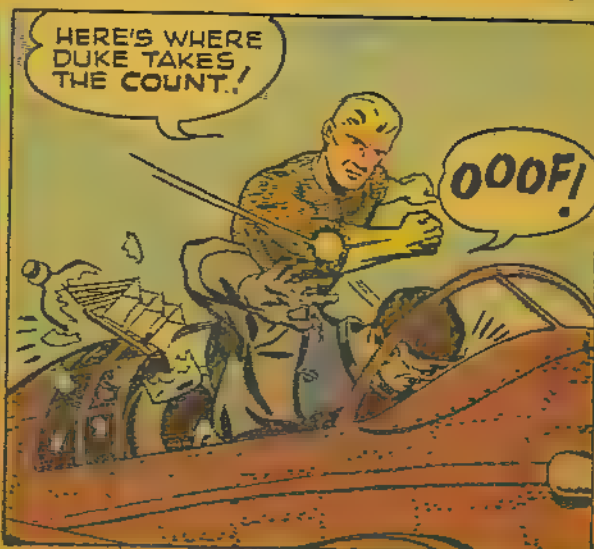
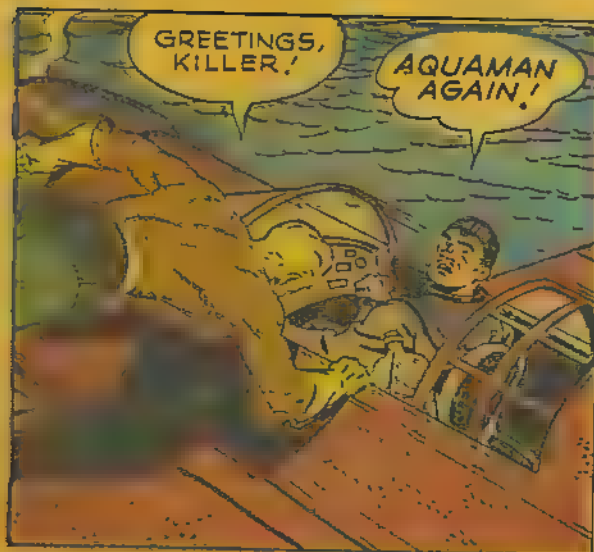
AQUAMAN WORKS UP TERRIFIC MOMENTUM...



THEN HURTLES UPWARD LIKE A FLYING FISH TOWARD THE PLANE!



NOW FOR THE LAST ACT!



THE GREEN ARROW



YOUNG BOBBIE WAS AN AMATEUR MAGICIAN. HE HAD READ THE BOOK OF TRICKS AND COULD MAKE A TOY ELEPHANT VANISH, OR COULD MAKE AN EGG COME OUT OF YOUR EAR. BUT THEN CAME HIS BIG TEST... COULD HE MAKE MAGIC THAT COULD STOP A KILLER'S GUNS? WELL, YOU'LL BE SURPRISED, JUST AS WERE THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY, WHOSE OWN MAGIC WITH A BOW AND ARROW ADD A BLAZING FINISH TO THE CURIOUS CASE OF

NIGHT FALLS... AND IN A DESERTED WAREHOUSE WE SEE ...

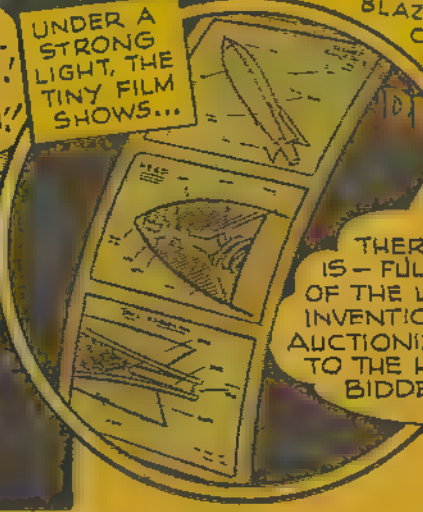
GATHER CLOSE, BOYS, AND GAZE ON A PIECE OF CELLULOID WORTH A FORTUNE! IT'S THE BIGGEST HAUL WE'VE MADE!

GEE, PINCH-FACE! DIS IS EXCITIN'!

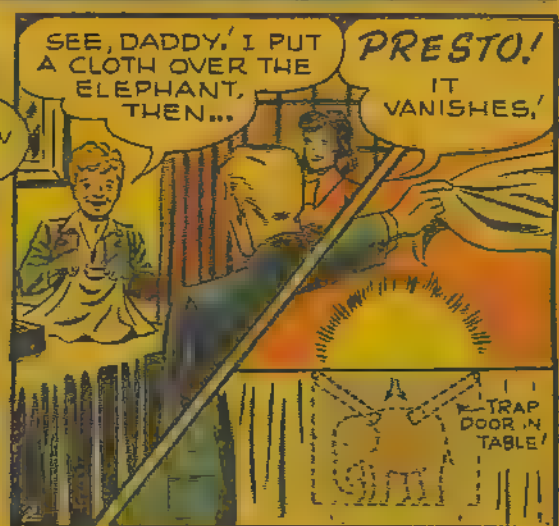
UNDER A STRONG LIGHT, THE TINY FILM SHOWS...

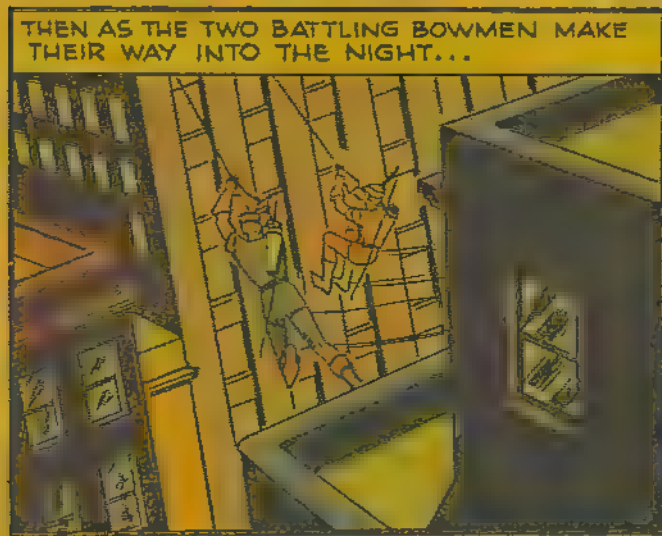
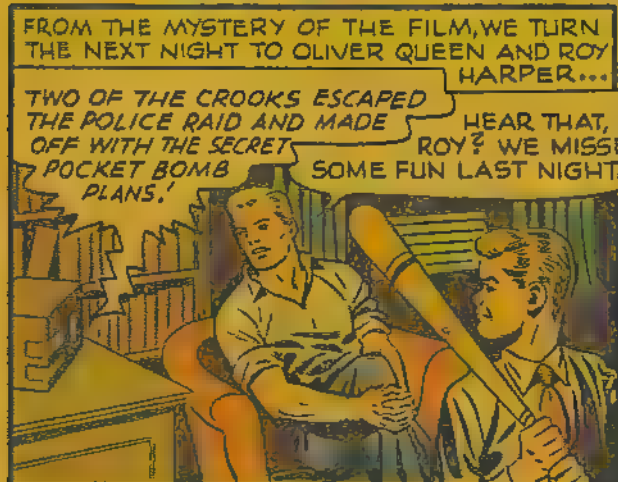
THE BOY DETECTIVE!

THERE SHE IS - FULL DETAILS OF THE LATEST BOMB INVENTION! WE'RE AUCTIONING IT OFF TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER!



Geo Papp







BUT SINISTER FIGURES WATCH THE HOUSE. NOW...

NO SIGN OF WHITEY COMIN' OUT, BOSS... AN' BREAKIN' IN DA PLACE WOULD WAKE DA WHOLE TOWN!

LOOK! THERE'S WHITEY'S BRAT! MAYBE THIS IS EVEN BETTER!

DADDY'S A CROOK! HE STOLE THE FILM! BUT THEY WON'T CATCH HIM! I'LL TAKE IT TO THE POLICE AND MAYBE THEY'LL LET HIM OFF EASY!



NO... I DON'T WANT TO GET IN YOUR OLD CAR!

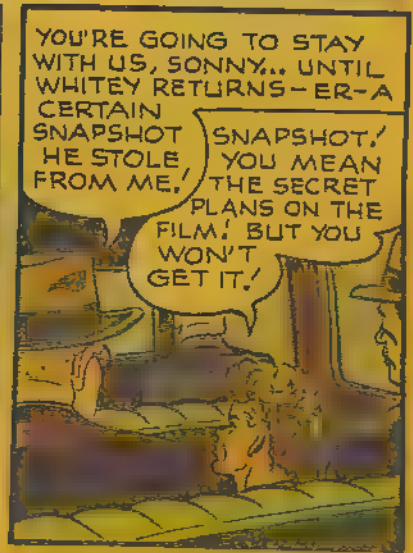
NOW ISN'T THAT TOO BAD! THROW THE BRAT IN!

OKAY, PINCH FACE...WIT' PLEASURE!



YOU'RE GOING TO STAY WITH US, SONNY.. UNTIL WHITEY RETURNS-ER-A CERTAIN SNAPSHOT HE STOLE FROM ME!

SNAPSHOT! YOU MEAN THE SECRET PLANS ON THE FILM! BUT YOU WON'T GET IT!



REMEMBER BOBBIE'S HOBBY? HE PRACTICES MAGIC!-SO WATCH WHAT OCCURS BEFORE THE AMAZED CROOKS' EYES!

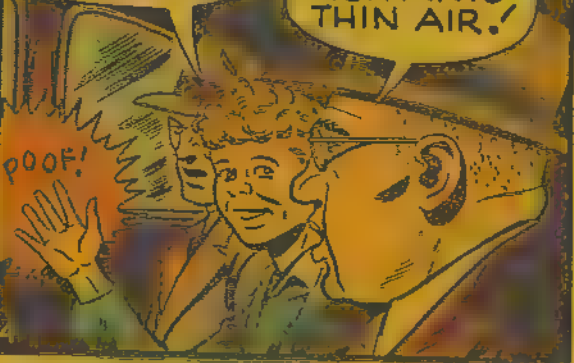


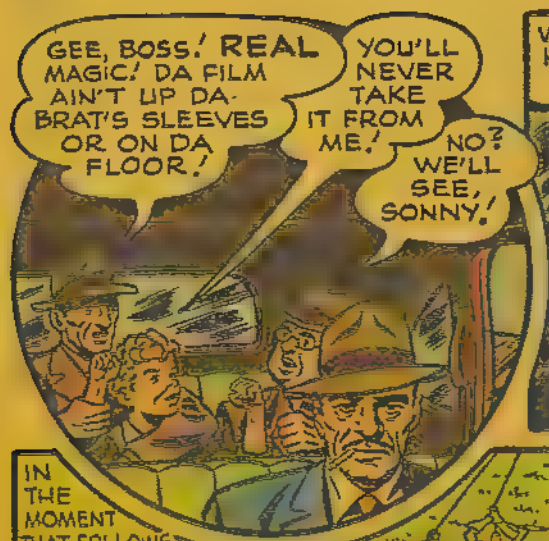
SEE! THERE IT IS! THE KID'S RIGHT, BOSS! HE HAS GOT IT!

YES, BUT NOT FOR LONG! I'M TAKING OVER RIGHT NOW!

I SAID YOU'D NEVER GET IT! NOW WATCH-**PRESTO!**

UPON MY WORD! IT'S **VANISHED!** RIGHT INTO THIN AIR!





GEE, BOSS! REAL MAGIC! DA FILM AIN'T UP DA BRAT'S SLEEVES OR ON DA FLOOR!

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE IT FROM ME!

NO? WE'LL SEE, SONNY!

WORK HIM OVER, HOOKER! HE'LL TALK-OR ELSE...

SURE, BOSS! **OUCH!** AN ARROW!

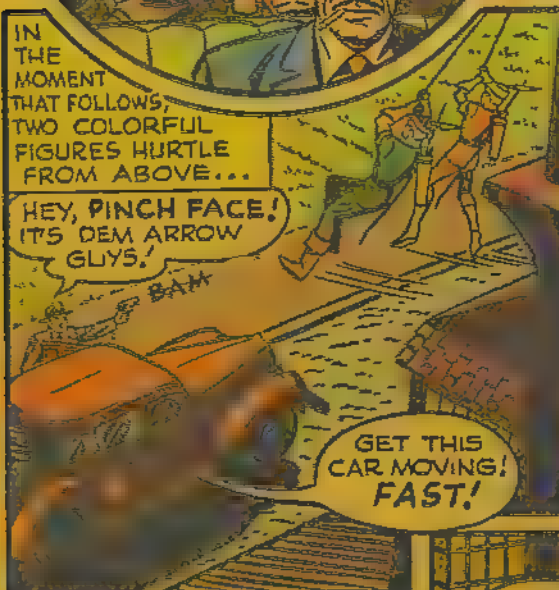


IN THE MOMENT THAT FOLLOWS, TWO COLORFUL FIGURES HURTLE FROM ABOVE...

HEY, PINCH FACE! IT'S DEM ARROW GUYS!

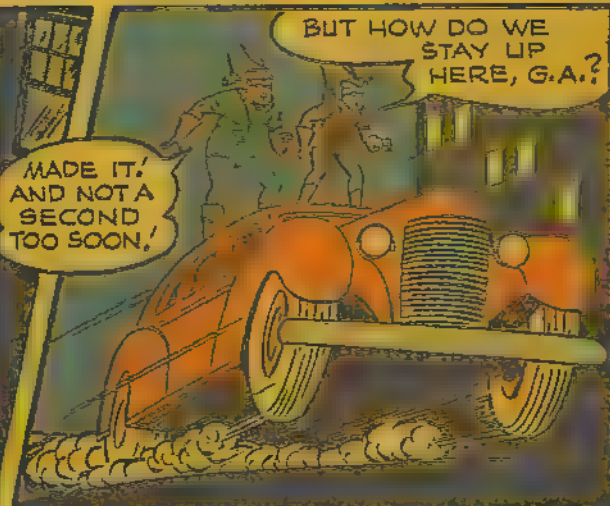
BAM

GET THIS CAR MOVING! **FAST!**



MADE IT! AND NOT A SECOND TOO SOON!

BUT HOW DO WE STAY UP HERE, G.A.?



YES, SPEEDY—HOW WILL YOU STAY UP THERE? FOR NOW THE CAR TURNS, HEADS TOWARD LOW-HANGING STREET CAR WIRES...

DRIVE UNDER THOSE WIRES! WE'LL KNOCK THEM OFF!

JUMP, SPEEDY! THOSE ARE **ELECTRICALLY CHARGED WIRES!**

HA, HA! DAT GOT RID O' THEM, BOSS!

OKAY... NOW HEAD FOR THE HIDE OUT!





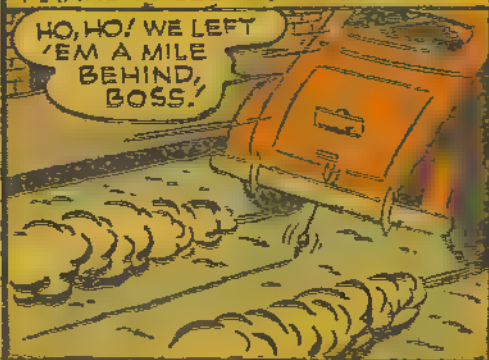
THE FAMED
BOWMAN LETS
FLY A STRANGE
ARROW...

WATCH, SPEEDY... WE'LL
HAVE THE LAST
LAUGH
YET!



THE NEWLY INVENTED FOUNTAIN
PEN ARROW-- CONTAINING A
FLOWING BLACK FLUID WHICH
MARKS A CLEAR TRAIL...

HO, HO! WE LEFT
'EM A MILE
BEHIND,
BOSS!



LATER, SEVERAL BLOCKS BEHIND,
THE FAMILIAR ARROWCAR,
PURRS THROUGH THE STREETS,
FOLLOWING THE TRAIL...

I'VE CALLED THE POLICE TO
FOLLOW AFTER US--BUT WE CAN'T
WAIT, SPEEDY! THAT BOY'S LIFE
IS IN DANGER!



SO THE BOY'S LIFE IS IN DANGER, EH? LET'S LOOK
IN AT PINCH FACE'S HIDEOUT...

C'MON, YOU!
SPEAK UP!
WHERE'S THAT
FILM?

OCHO! LOOK AT THE
GREEN HAND-
KERCHIEF
STICKING OUT
OF YOUR
BAR!

WHAT?



DO YOU ALWAYS
HIDE ACES UP
YOUR SLEEVE,
MR. DUKE?

NO WONDER
DUKE ALWAYS
BEATS ME AT
CARDS! I OUGHT
TA PLUG DA
RAT!

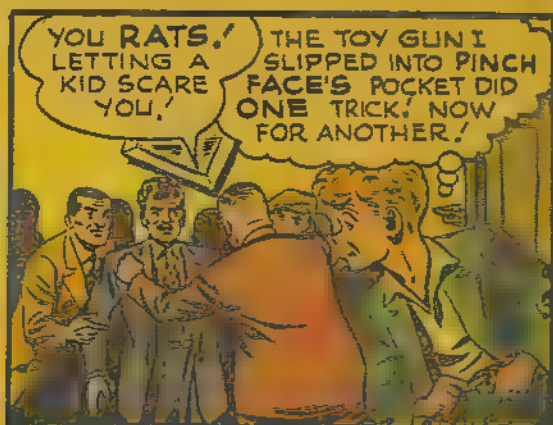
HONEST,
FELLOWS--



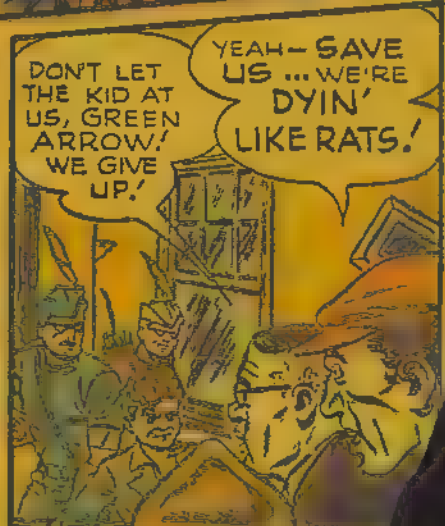
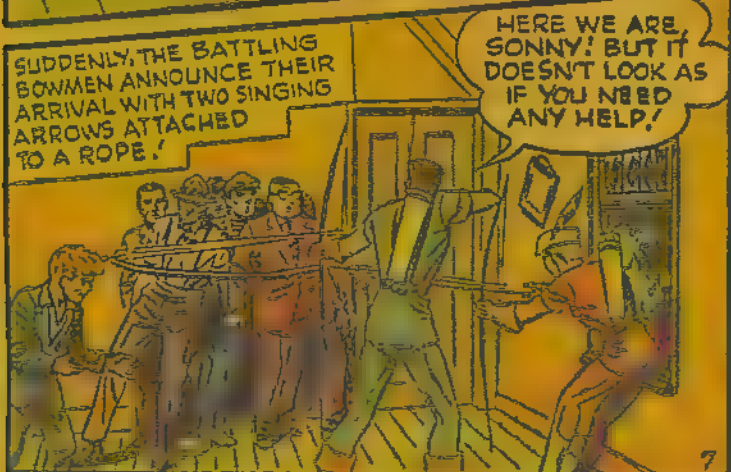
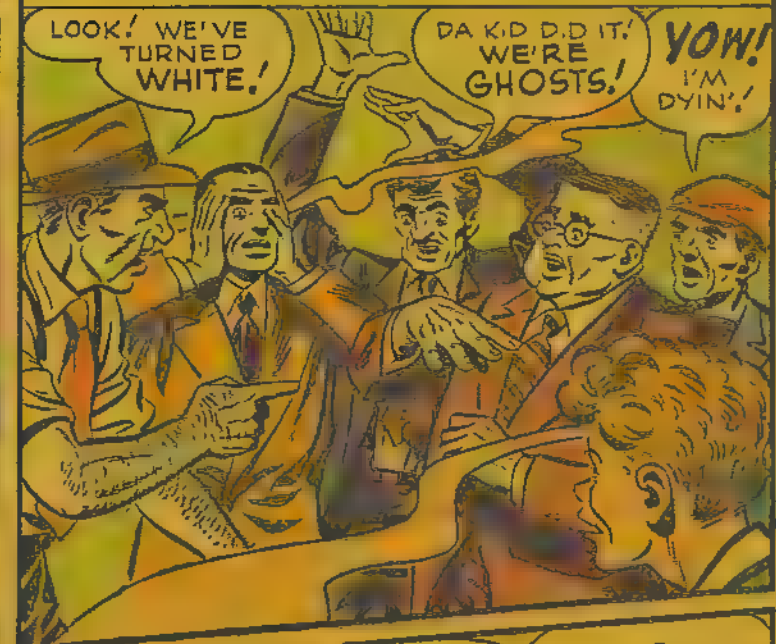
QUIT ARGUING, YOU FOOLS! MY AMATEUR MAGIC
THE BRAT'S STALLING
FOR TIME! OKAY, KID...
TALK UP OR I'LL BLOW
YOUR HEAD
OFF!

SURE IS WORKING
TODAY! WAIT TILL HE
PULLS THE TRIGGER!





SLOWLY, AN INCREDIBLE CHANGE COMES OVER THE THUGS. THEIR BODIES GLOW WITH AN EERIE, LUMINOUS LIGHT...



SUDDENLY, THE DOORS BURST OPEN, AND IN COME THE POLICE, HEADED BY BOBBIE'S FATHER, WHITEY!

DADDY, I'VE BEEN SO SCARED.

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THE CROOKS ARE THE SCARED ONES.

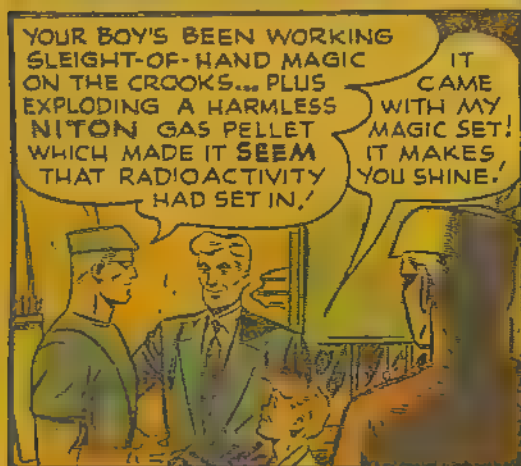


THOUGHT I WAS IN THE GANG?
NO, SON, I WORKED WITH THE CROOKS JUST TO GET EVIDENCE FOR THE F.B.I.
NO... I'VE BEEN SCARED FOR YOU! I THOUGHT...



YOUR BOY'S BEEN WORKING SLEIGHT-OF-HAND MAGIC ON THE CROOKS... PLUS EXPLODING A HARMLESS NITON GAS PELLET WHICH MADE IT SEEM THAT RADIOACTIVITY HAD SET IN.

IT CAME WITH MY MAGIC SET! IT MAKES YOU SHINE.



BUT WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE IS HOW THE CARTRIDGE CASE AND FILM VANISHED BEFORE THE CROOKS' EYES.

YES, BOBBIE! WE MUST HAVE THAT FILM AT ONCE!



SEE? I HAD A PIECE OF FLESH-COLORED ELASTIC TIED TO THE CARTRIDGE!

THEN WHEN I RELEASED THE CARTRIDGE, IT SNAPPED UP THROUGH MY SLEEVE ON A RUBBER BAND, AND DOWN INSIDE MY SHIRT!

REMEMBER ME, SPEEDY. NEVER TO TANGLE WITH A YOUNG MAGICIAN!

ME, TOO! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, G.A., BEFORE HE STARTS PULLING EGGS OUT OF OUR EARS!



THE END

Johnny Quick

and his
MAGIC
FORMULA

CRIME RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS EYES... AND SPEED CHAMP JOHNNY QUICK CAN'T SEE IT! INCREDIBLE? WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE HOW SOME CANNY CROOKS PIT THEIR SUPER-SLOWNESS AGAINST JOHNNY'S SUPER-SPEED! WHO WINS OUT? YOU'LL FIND THE SURPRISE ANSWER IN ...

The Slowpoke Crimes!

THEY'RE SURE USIN' LIFELIKE DUMMIES FOR WINDOW DISPLAYS THESE DAYS, AREN'T THEY, JOHNNY?

THAT'S NO DUMMY! THAT'S THE SLOW-POKE CRIME RING—AND HIS GUN IS POINTED STRAIGHT AT US! —3X2(9YZ) 4A—





ACE NEWSREEL
CAMERAMAN
JOHNNY CHAMBERS
AND HIS PAUNCHY
PAL, TUBBY WATTS,
RECORD THE
DOWNFALL OF
AN ANCIENT
BUILDING...



THAT STEEL BALL
WEIGHS MORE
THAN YOU DO,
TUBBY... I'LL
BREAK UP
THE BUILDING
IN NO TIME!

MEANWHILE, AS CURIOUS CHARACTERS
CRANE THEIR HEADS...



THESE SAPS
ARE MY BEST
CUSTOMERS...

HEY, THAT'S
MY WALLET...
HELP!
POLICE!

IT WAS YOURS,
SAP... IT'S MINE,
NOW!



OUT OF MY WAY, CHUMPS
... I'LL KILL THE FIRST
COP THAT TRIES TO
SEND ME BACK TO
STIR.



BUT AS THE SOUND OF TROUBLE REACHES
THE ACE CAMERAMAN'S EARS...



HELP!
POLICE!

AS SO OFTEN IN THE PAST, THE MAGIC FORMULA
TRANSFORMS JOHNNY CHAMBERS INTO THE
KING OF SPEED, JOHNNY QUICK...



I WARNED
YOU,
SAP!

HE'S
PULLING
THE
TRIGGER!



IN THE TIME-TICK IT TAKES FOR THE HAMMER OF A GUN TO ANSWER THE TRIGGER'S PULL, THE SPEED KING SNATCHES A NEWSPAPER AND...



NOW TO DEPOSIT YOU IN A NICE CELL!

YIII!



FROM A PARKED CAR, TWO INTERESTED SPECTATORS HAVE NOTICED THE INCIDENT...

DID YA SEE THAT, SLEEPY? RIGHT OUT OF NOWHERE... JOHNNY QUICK! AND POOR LETTY'S FINISHED! THAT GUY'S SO FAST, CRIME AIN'T SAFE NO MORE!

YOU... JUMP... TO... CONCLUSIONS... TOO... FAST... SHIFTY!



GUY'S... FAST... MAYBE... WE... FOOL... HIM... BY... BEIN'... SLOW!

HLIH-Z! THAT AIN'T POSSIBLE! YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOW ME!



AND SO, PRESENTLY, IN A DEPARTMENT STORE OFFICE...

DON'T... OPEN... SAFE... YET... ANSWER... PHONE... FIRST... TAKE... IT... EASY...

Y-YES, SIR, I'LL ACT NATURAL!



WHILE IN A DISPLAY WINDOW...

THAT DUMMY LOOKS ALMOST ALIVE! WONDER IF HE EATS?

YOU WOULD, THINK OF THAT, TUBBY!





TOO BAD JOHNNY CHAMBERS DIDN'T TAKE ANOTHER GLANCE! FOR OVER A PERIOD OF MINUTES...



IT'S EASY BEIN' A LOOKOUT LIKE THIS! THE COPS ARE SAPS FOR THINKIN' I'M A DUMMY!

MOMENTS LATER...

SOMETHING'S GOING ON DOWN THE STREET-- COME ON, TUBBY!



THEY MOVED SO SLOWLY NOBODY KNEW A CRIME WAS GOING ON! THEY HAD A LOOK-OUT IN THE WINDOW!

THAT DUMMY--RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE, AND I DIDN'T SUSPECT! BUT MAYBE I CAN CATCH THEM-- 3X2(9YZ)4A...



ONCE AGAIN THE MAGIC FORMULA TRANSFORMS JOHNNY CHAMBERS INTO JOHNNY QUICK, KING OF SPEED!

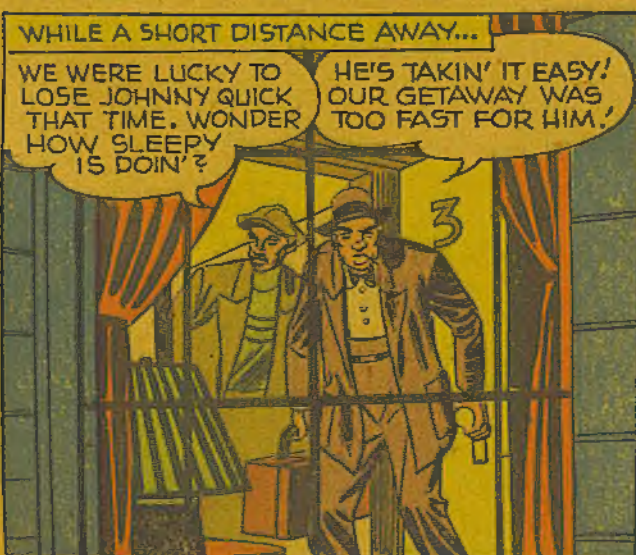


THEIR GETAWAY CAR DROVE OFF DOWN THIS STREET... IT CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR...

PRESENTLY...

IT'S THE WORST TRAFFIC JAM I'VE EVER SEEN-- EVERYTHING MOVING SLOW AS MOLASSES-- MAYBE THE GETAWAY CAR'S CAUGHT IN HERE!







LATER, AS JOHNNY QUICK STARTS A SEARCH FOR HIS MISSING PAL...





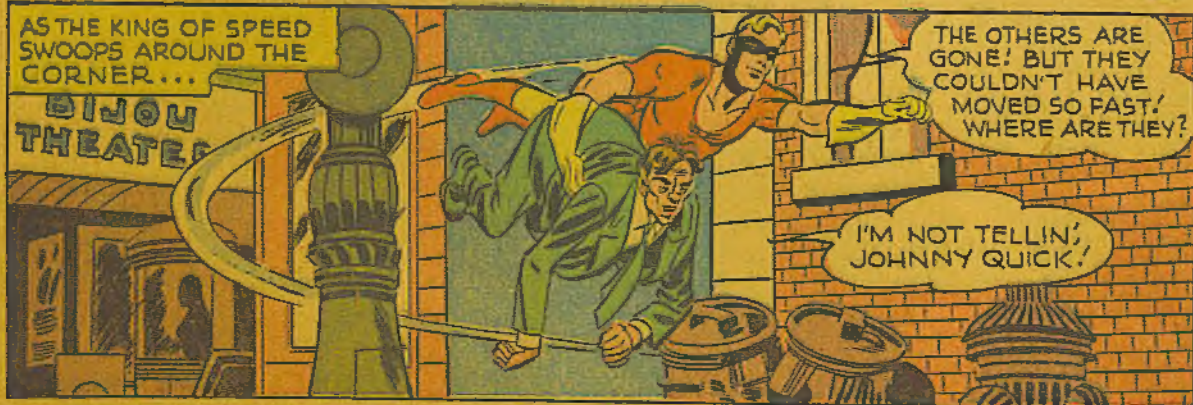
WORKING WITH THE SPEED OF A ROBOT CALCULATOR, JOHNNY QUICK RACES THROUGH MILLIONS OF POSSIBLE COMBINATIONS IN A FEW SECONDS! AND SOON...

GOT IT! SO LONG, TUBBY, GOT TO SEE A PICTURE! IT'LL BE ANOTHER SLOW-POKE CRIME!



BUT AS THE CRIMINALS ARE LEAVING...





WHIRLING LIKE A DERVISH, THE KING OF SPEED CREATES AN ARTIFICIAL TORNADO! AND THE THUGS ARE CAUGHT UP IN THE AIR CURRENTS...

